

The Scranton Tribune

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LIVY S. RICHARD, Editor. O. F. BYRBER, Business Manager.

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When space will permit the Tribune is always glad to print short letters from its friends bearing on current topics, but its rule is that these must be signed, for publication, by the writer's real name; and the condition precedent to acceptance is that all contributions shall be subject to editorial revision.

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SCRANTON, AUGUST 14, 1902.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

State.

Governor—S. W. PENNYPACKER. Lieutenant Governor—W. M. BROWN. Secretary of Internal Affairs—ISAAC B. BROWN.

County.

Congress—WILLIAM CONNELL. Judge—A. VOBBURG. Commissioners—JOHN COURIER MORRIS, JOHN W. BROWN, M. EVANS, DAVID T. WILLIAMS.

Legislative.

First District—JOSEPH OLIVER. Second District—EDWARD J. JR. Third District—EDWARD JAMES. Fourth District—P. A. PHILBIN. Election day, Nov.

The statesman who has the welfare of Cuba at heart will encourage the residents to pay less attention to politics and more to agriculture.

As Others See Us.

IT OFTEN happens that small men in big positions, in their eagerness to make the most of a situation, over-reach themselves and end worse off than they began. While there is no positive evidence as yet that this was true of what is known as the state administration group of leaders in Wisconsin, when they tried to dictate terms to friends of Senator Spooner, the suspicion to that effect is rapidly growing.

The recent state convention was notable for a very conspicuous lack of political wisdom on the part of its managers. Had they been wise to the end of promoting caucus and taxation reform they would have endorsed Senator Spooner unconditionally, and thus taken him as an issue out of all future contests in the legislative districts.

No state convention can dictate through its platform or otherwise to the voters of any legislative district what their choice shall be for the United States senate. They are the masters of their own actions, and their instructions to their legislative candidates are paramount and final.

While the chances at present are strongly in favor of the re-election of Governor La Follette there are stormy times ahead. What the much talked of stalwart bolt will amount to is a question that no one can answer satisfactorily at the present time.

The chances are that if the Spooner men, among whom are counted the stalwarts, secure the nomination of a large majority of the legislators it will have little effect.

The country at large—that is to say, the Republican portion of it—has no quarrel with Governor La Follette. On the contrary, it desires to see the Wisconsin Republican ticket successful at every point, and by impressive majorities. But it has very great interest in the return of John C. Spooner to the

place at Washington where he has served so brilliantly and helpfully to party and country; and if this can be brought about only through the sacrifice of state and local issues and ambitions, it is willing to pay the price.

The Situation in Wisconsin.

IT HAS BEEN said and repeated many times that Americans should not pay the attention which they do to what is said of them by visitors and commentators from afar. They should, we are told, be serenely indifferent to foreign censure and then will tour the state with Judge Pennypacker. The other speakers will include Hamilton L. Carson, who made the speech placing the name of Judge Pennypacker before the state convention, and City Treasurer J. Hampton Moore. Judge Pennypacker also will make an address at the Academy meeting in which he will outline the issue on which the contest will be fought in November.

A visitor who complies with these requirements and who is now telling the world what he saw in the United States is Ludwig Max Goldberger, a German writer of repute. In the main, he is cordially complimentary. Ours is the land of "unbounded possibilities" and the average American is both proud of the fact and anxious to impart knowledge of it to the guest within his gate. Says Mr. Goldberger: "Everybody seems filled with the idea that the stranger should see how great and how strong the country is. In the course of my eight months of study throughout the Union I found open doors everywhere inviting investigation, and nowhere did I meet the contrary. On all sides I saw unusual but not unseemly activity, industrious and ambitious men."

The demand for free coinage of silver by the Missouri Democratic convention is a setback to the plans of the faction which proposes a reorganization of the party on hard money lines. They are confronted with the necessity of forming a new party which may be construed to mean cheap money in Missouri, Arkansas and elsewhere in that section, while it is interested to favor sound money in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

Edison says that within thirty years the electric automobile will have displaced the horse and that all of the railroads will use electric motors. It is to be hoped for the good of that generation that none of the people who run automobiles about our streets today will be allowed to take charge of the locomotives.

The fact that the battle of Barcelona, which according to accounts was continued with desperation from Friday until the following Wednesday, shows a death list of only 167, would indicate that the number of qualified marksmen in the armies of Central America must be limited indeed.

Outline Studies of Human Nature

George's Coin Not In It.

"The Fattler" of the Philadelphia Ledger relates that the Rev. Alexander Allison, Jr., pastor of the Southwestern Presbyterian church of that city, in a recent sermon on the subject of "Lying," illustrated his text with numerous stories, and one of these showed how, even in church, a man's false promises sometimes made him to preparation. A young man took his best girl to church, and when the time for "collection" came round, rather ostentatiously displayed a \$5 gold piece.

But the possibilities have not yet been reached," says Mr. Goldberger, "and one only realizes that fact when one makes the tour of the land from the Atlantic to the Pacific; when one visits the workshops, comes in touch with the commercial machinery and which many at times have been reckless. The United States reaches its commercial greatness." His trip to the far West, his observations in the factories, mines, workshops and on the railroads, disclosed to the tourist "the giant strength of the nation."

The hazardous point seen by the writer lies in the fact that the new industries, with their many ramifications, are so closely associated with powerful individuals that the withdrawal of the latter would lead to embarrassment for a considerable time.

Hard to Matriculate.

Mr. Peixoto, lodge-keeper at Girard College, prides himself on his intimate knowledge of the regulations of the institution. "The other day a bright-looking young hoodlum of some seven years of

age, carrying a telescope bag and with a cigarette jauntily poised in his mouth, entered the lodge. "Say, I want to come to this school," said the visitor. "You can't come here if you smoke that thing," answered Peixoto. "Well, I'll throw it away," was the ready reply. "Is your father living?" asked the lodge-keeper. "Course he is," said the boy. "We don't admit pupils whose fathers are not dead, only orphans."

Scratched the Juror Off.

In a certain case the judge ordered the sheriff to call the roll of thirty-five "good men and true" selected for jury duty. Only twenty-two answered to their names, and the sheriff looked somewhat inquiringly at the judge, but the latter was calmly wiping his glasses while he uttered the customary "Any desiring to be excused from service on this jury will now come forward." Twenty-two men made a movement forward, and the clerk stopped by his work of noting those who had failed to respond to the summons to look in wonder at the entire venire desiring to escape.

"Well," said the judge, speaking to a long, thin, nervous looking young man, "why do you wish to be excused?" "If it please your honor," answered the aforesaid individual, "I'd like to be excused on account of illness. I'm suffering from something that might prove embarrassing to the other jurors, and is certainly embarrassing to me."

JAKE DALE.

A new poet, Joseph Mills Hanson, whose verses remind one strongly of Bret Hart's earlier and breezier verses, has just begun to have his work noticed by the magazines. In the August number of Leslie's Monthly there is a ballad by him called "Jake Dale," which is one of the best things he has yet published.

What, stranger? You never heard tell o' Jake, Jake Dale, o' the "Lucky George"? You must a' been raised in the East, my son, if you never clapped ears to the yarn o' Jake Dale an' the race he won in the year o' the big ice gorge.

Come March in the spring o' '81, An' the river swells at Erie, An' come rantin' down on the clean rampage. She marked 36 on the Yankton gauge; Which I reckon you know is some of a An' she covered the bottoms here.

Yeh see that pint crest the bar With the rattle o' shoal below? Well, that's where the widow o' ole Buck Slack Once had a claim an' a drift-wood Where she lived an' slaved with her young-un pack. All which was some time ago.

Well, we on the "George" had tumbled out— The roar of the jam was wild— When a yell came a cry through the shriek- 'n' light: An' there on the pint, in the pale moon- light, A wunt an' yellin' with all her might, Stood Buck Slack's youngest child.

When all at once we heard a yell, An' down 'cross the willow bank, A' inst' a course that was skeerely snug. Came Jakey Dale, with his whisky jug. As drunk as the mate of a log-raft tug An' a-swearin' somethin' rank.

"You rust-chawed fragments o' junk," sez he, "Now what do you think you've found? A-standin' round on this old bilge tank Like a bunch o' frogs on a floatin' plank? Be yeh lookin' fer gold in you cut-bank?" An' then he heard that sound.

As quick as the jump of a piston-rod He was over the wheel-box guard; An' before we could figger on stoppin' him, He had slashed the falls from the long boat's rim. An' was out must the slush o' the chant- nel's brim. A-pullin' quick an' hard.

When he shoved her off from the gumbo pint She reeled like a sawyer snag. Then the current caught her along the beam An' she whirled around and shot down stream, With the foam from her bow like a cloud o' steam, As fast as a red-tail stag.

He jammed her bow through the buckin' tide Till the painter floated free. With blinded eyes and drippin' skin He fought for the race he had set to win Like a soldier fightin', till the ice rolled in An' ground against her lee.

But he'd got her up to roppin' range An' we hailed her to the rail. When he'd landed the last one, safe and sound, Jake followed, an' says, as he looked for "collection" came round, rather ostentatiously displayed a \$5 gold piece.

Just then the deacon came with the plate, and George dropped a coin. Every thing seemed favorable, and the young man beamed with a sense of generosity. Then the minister made the announcements for the week, and concluded with the wholly unexpected announcement of the day's collection.

"The collection today," said he, "was \$3.75." George hadn't much to say all the way to his fiancée's home.

What She Said in Her Prayers. Representative Lamb of Virginia, tells a good story about a little girl and her prayers. She lives in Petersburg and is just four and a half years old. Like all other good little girls she knells every night at her mother's knee and, after reciting the Lord's prayer, silently adds a little prayer of her own.

One night, her mother, rather curious, asked her daughter what she had told the Lord. "Mamma," said the youngster, "I asked the Lord to please remove that mole on your face, but," added the little one, "I also told the Lord that I thought the mole had come to stay."—Washington Post.

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List of Scholarships

Table listing various scholarships and their values. Includes categories like Universities, Preparatory Schools, Music, Business and Art, and Studio.

Table listing 30 scholarships with values ranging from \$400 to \$1700.

Rules of the Contest

The special rewards will be given to the person securing the largest number of points. Points will be credited to contestants securing new subscribers to The Scranton Tribune as follows: One month's subscription, \$.50 1 Three months' subscrip- tion 1.25 3 Six months' subscription, 2.50 6 One year's subscription, 5.00 12

Three Special Honor Prizes for August. To be given to the three contestants scoring the largest number of points during the month of August. FIRST PRIZE—Folding Pocket Kodak, No. 1. A. SECOND PRIZE—No. 2 Brownie Camera. THIRD PRIZE—No. 1 Brownie Camera.

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